



Lean Lisa's Cow Dream

In a tiny village, there lived a couple unlike any other. Lean Lisa, unlike Lazy Harry and Fat Trina, never rested. She cleaned and scrubbed from dawn till dusk, making her husband, Long Laurence, work harder than a donkey carrying three heavy sacks! But despite all their hard work, they remained as poor as church mice.

One night, after a long day of toil, Lean Lisa lay in bed, her body aching, but her mind racing with plans. She nudged Long Laurence, who was almost asleep, and said, "Listen, Lenz, I've got an idea. If I find one florin and get another as a gift, then borrow one more, and you give me one too, we could buy a young cow!"

Long Laurence, half-asleep, muttered, "I don't know where I'd get a florin to give you, but if you can somehow get four florins and buy a cow, that'd be grand! Imagine, we could even have a bit of milk."

"No, no," Lean Lisa quickly said, "The milk is not for us. We must let the calf drink it so it can grow big and we can sell it for a good price."

"But surely, a little milk for us wouldn't hurt," Laurence suggested hopefully.

Lean Lisa was quick to respond, "Who made you a cow expert? The milk is not for us. And even if you stand on your head, you won't get a single drop!"

The conversation heated up. Laurence threatened a retort, but Lean Lisa was already in a fury, calling him names and reaching for his hair. Long Laurence, wanting to avoid more chaos, grabbed Lean

Lisa's arms, held her down gently until her anger faded into tired sleep.

The next morning, it was a mystery whether Lean Lisa kept arguing or if she set out to find that florin for their dream cow. But one thing was certain – in their little home, there was never a dull moment!